TARZAN THE TERRIBLE

By EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS

Author of the "Tarzan" Stories and the "Martian" Stories

This Begins the Story

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Farsen, the ape-man, who in

Milised life is Lord Greystoke, learns

at his wife, long thought dead, is

captive in an African jungle and

sees in search of her. There he

sees in search of her. There he

sees in search of her at the different

aracteristics but alike in the

seesion of tails. He befriends a

senter of one of the most civilized

be, and at last, reaching the City

Light, poses as a divinity and is

seelamed. His human impulses

recoming his thought of personal

tely he orders the release of a large

senter of men and women about to

secrificed. "Let them go free," mber of men and women about to sacrificed. "Let them go free," tells Ludon, the king.

And Here It Continues

CHAPTER X

The Forbidden Garden merely a raised data of stone upon which was piled great quantities of furry pelts. And so he lay down to sleep, the question that he most wished to put still unasked and unanswered.

With the coming of a new day he was awake and wandering about the

blindness of the priesthood that has he saw no others at first, though presently to read the messages of their god. Your warriors die beneath the inives and clubs of the Waz-don; your husters are taken by ja and jato; no tay goes by but witnesses the deaths of the wor many in the villages of the Ho-don, and one death each day of the palace and its environs.

This place, whatever it might be, was apparently without doors or windows, but that it was at least partially roof-less was evidenced by the sight of the waying branches of a tree which spread

thin him a great coaffict between his mer that this indeed might be the son of rod and his hope that it was not, bet at last his fear wen and he bawed his head. "The son of .!ad-ben-Otho has spoken," he said, and turning to me of the lesser priests: "Remove the hars and return these people whence

they came!"

He thus addressed did as he was bid and as the bars came down the prisoners, now all fully aware of the miracle that had saved them, crowded forward and throwing themselves upon their mess before Tarzan raised their voices the backgiving. in thanksgiving.

Ko-tan was almost as staggered as Jad-ben-Otho?" turning a look of puzand apprehension toward the ape-man. "If you seek to please your god," he relied, "place upon your altars such gift of food and apparel as are most

cus, and other gifts will be brought the projects tell the people that in the way than the priests tell the people that in the way than the priests tell the people that in the way than the project that in the way than the way that way the way than the way that way the way that way the way that way the way that way the way the way that way the way the way that way the god," and Tarzan turned and signified small replicas of the verdure-filled gorges of the original.

The place is vacant. Once it was used but not now for many years," and been accounted more than lovely.

Sented in the grass at her feet, with toward him, was a female

but he determined that before he slept he would put the question to Ko-tan, either directly or indirectly — as to whether there was, or had been recently within the city of A-lur a female the same account.

As their evening meal was being served to them in the banquet hall of Kotan's palace by a part of the army of black slaves upon whose shoulders fall the burden of all the heavy and the burden of all the heavy and menal tasks of the city, Tarzan noticed that there came to the eyes of one of the slaves what was apparently an exslaves what was apparently an ex-sion of startled recognition, as he ad upon the ape-man for the first in the banquet hall of Ko-tan. "You know him?" cried her mistress pression of startled recognition, as no solved upon the ape-man for the first time in the banquet hall of Ko-tan.

And again later he saw the fellow the saw the fellow are and nod his

to account for an explanation of the no less a source of surprise to him tellow's interest in him, and presently than had his presence been to her.

Thus questioned by her mistress and Ke-tan was surprised and inwardly discusted to discover that his godly guest had no desire to gorge himself too rich foods and that he would not even so much as taste the villainous brew of the Ho-don. To Tarzan the banquet was a dismal and tiresome affair, since so great was the interest of the guests in gorging themselves with food and drink that they had no time

for conversation, the only vocal sounds being confined to a continuous grunting which, together with their table manners, reminded Tarzan of a visit he had successful to the famous Berkshire had of His Grace, the Duke of Westminster at Woodhouse, Chester.

One has a continuous their table management of the visitor who arrived at your king's court yesterday?"

"You have not neard then, assect the visitor who arrived at your king's court yesterday?"

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"You mean," she exclaimed, "that you are the Dor-ul-Otho?" And now you are the Dor-ul-Otho?"

to snores, so presently Tarzan and the you?"

to shores, so presently Tarzan and the saves were the only conscious creatures in the banquet hall.

Rising, the ape-man turned to a tall back who stood behind him. "I would sleep," he said. "Show me to my spartment."

As the fellow conducted him from the chamber the slave who had shown aurprise earlier in the evening at sight of him spoke again at length to one of his fellows. The latter cast a half-frightened look in the direction of the charting ape-man. "If you are right," as said, "they should reward us with January to the property, but if you are wrong. One is berry, but if you are wrong. One is berry, but if you are wrong. One is berry but it is not Bu-lat whom you in the king." It is to Bu-lat whom you in the king." So this was O-lo-a, daughter of Ko-tan, the king." So this was O-lo-a for love of whom Tarzan had approached more closely the dainty. Each had chosen exile rather than princess. "Daughter of Ko-tan," he said, "Jad-ben-Otho is pleased with you, and as a mark of his favor he has preserved for you through many dangers him whom you love."

I do not understand," replied Tarzan; and the king." is a ching." is a more or princess. "Daughter of Ko-tan," he had chosen exile rat

"Then there is but one to tell this to. for I have heard that he looked sour when this Dor-ul-Otho was brought to the temple and that while the so-called dono of Jad-ben-Otho was there he gave this one every cause to fear and hate him. I mean Lu-don, the high priest."

You know him?" asked the other

worked in the temple," re-

nim, but be sure to exact the promise of our freedom for the proof."

And so a black Waz-don came to the temple gate and asked to see Lu-don, the high priest, on a matter of great importance, and though the hour was late Lu-don saw him, and when he had heard his story he promised him and his friend not only their freedom but many gifts if they could prove the cor-rectness of their claims.

And as the slave talked with the high priest in the temple at A-lur, the figure of a man groped its way around the shoulder of Pastar-ul-ved and the moonlight glistened from the shiny bar-rel of an Enfield that was strapped to the naked back, and brass cartridges shed tiny rays of reflected light from their polished cases where they hung in the bandollers across the broad brown shoulders and the lean waist. Tarzan's guide conducted him to a chamber overlooking the blue lake, where

The Forbidden Garden

p-DON paied. "It is sacrilege," he had seen in the villages of the Waz-don, nied; "for countless ages have the merely a raised dais of stone upon

infron to its manter, and never has a wake and wandering about the was awake and the palace grounds before there was sign of any of the inmates of the palace other than slaves, or at least blindness of the priesthood that has he saw no others at first, though pres-

the upon the eastern altar. What waving branches of a tree which spread prester sign of his displeasure could above the top of the wall near him. Finding no other method of access, the La-don was silent. There was raging it over the branch of the tree where it climbing with the case of a monkey to the summit.
There he found that the wall sur-

rounded an inclosed garden in which grew trees and shrubs and flowers in riotous profusion. Without waiting to astertain whether the garden was empty or contained Ho-don, Waz-don, or wild beasts, Tarzan dropped lightly to the sward on the inside and without further loss of time commenced a systenatic investigation of the inclosure. His curiosity was aroused by the very evident fact that the place was no

for general use, even by those who had free access to other parts of the palace grounds, and so there was added to its the high priest by this ruthless over-turning of an age-old religious rite. "But what," he cried, "may we do that will be pleasing in the eyes on the control of the contr natural beauties an absence of mortals gested that in such a place might hope to come upon the object of his long and difficult search.

In the garden were tiny artificial streams and little pools of water, flanked by flowering bushes, as though wheme in the city of your people.
These things will Jad-ben-Otho bless, when you may distribute them among these of the city who need them most.
With such things are your storerooms

I finked by flowering bushes, as though it all had been designed by the cunning hand of some master gardener, so faithfully did it carry out the beauties and contours of nature upon a miniature

this way they find favor before their of Pal-ul-don, broken occasionally by

As they were leaving the precincts that the worship of their deity, the spe-man noticed a small but rather the spe-man noticed a small but rather around the garden, and as always he around the garden, and as always he around the garden, and as always he around the garden. the spe-man noticed a small but rather small but rather small building that stood entirely detacted from the others as though it had been cut from a little pinnacle of limestene which had stood out from its stene which had stood out from its fellows. As his interested glance passed ster it he noticed that its door and visdows were barred.

The property of the little open space, strokwindows were barred.

"To what purpose is that building dedicated?" he asked of Lu-don. "Who is you keep imprisoned there?"

"It is nothing," replied the high piet nervously, "there is no one there. The place is vacant. Once it was used the place is vacant. Once it was used the place is vacant. Once it was used to the ape-man and he saw that by the standards of any land she would have standards of any land she woul

be back into the palace. Here he and her back toward him, was a female the priests halted while Tarzan with Waz-don slave. Seeing that she he Ke-tan and his warriors passed out sought was not there and apprehensive from the sacred precincts of the temple that an alarm be raised were he discovered by the two women, Tarzan moved back to hide himself in the The one question which Tarzan would moved back to hide himself in the lare asked he had feared to ask, for follage, but before he had succeeded the Ho-don girl turned quickly toward him as though apprised of his presence as though apprised of his presence by that unnamed sense, the manifestations of which are more or less fa-miliar to us all.

At sight of him her eyes registered only her surprise, though there was no expression of terror reflected in them, nor did she scream or even raise her well-modulated voice as she ad-

"Who are you," she asked, "who enters thus boldly the Forbidden Gar-

At sound of her mistress' voice the slave maiden turned quickly, rising to her feet. "Tarzan-jad-guru!" she ex-

turning toward the slave and affording whisper to another slave and nod his bad in his direction. The ape-man did not recall ever having seen this further betray him, for it was l'anwardon before and he was at a loss at-lee indeed who stood before him, at-lee indeed who stood before him,

> Thus questioned by her mistress and simultaneously admonished to silence by Tarzan, Pan-at-lee was momentarily silenced and then haltingly she groped for a way to extricate herself from her dilemma. "I thought——" she faitered, "but no, I am mistaken—I thought that he was one whom I had seen before near the Kor-ul-gryf." The Ho-don looked first at one and then at the other, an expression of doubt and questioning in her eyes. 'But you have not answered me,' she continued presently, "who are you?"
> "You have not heard then," asked

chee made to the famous Herkshire had of His Grace, the Duke of West-minster at Woodhouse, Chester.

One by one the diners succumbed to the stupefying effects of the liquor, with the result that the grunting gave place to shore. So presently Targan and the von?"

Targan, "of the visitor who arrived acyon king's court yesterday?"

"You mean," she exclaimed, "that you are the Dor-ul-Otho?" And now the erstwhile doubting eyes reflected naught but awe.

"I am he," replied Targan; "and to shore.

"But it is not Bu-lat whom you ve," said Tarzan. Again the flush, and the girl half turned her face away. "Have I then displeased the Great God?" she asked. "No." replied Tarzan; "as I told you, he is well satisfied, and for your sake he has saved Ta-den for you."
"Jad-ben-Otho knows all," whispered the girl, "and his can shares ils great knowledge."

CONTINUED TO DRROW

THE GUMPS—A Small World, After All



By Hayward SOMEBODY'S STENOG—Nothing to Jar One's Nerves Copyright, 1921, by Public Ledger Co. IT'S ALLRIGHT (EEEE!) IT'S COMING DOWN LET'EM RAVE ABOUT YOU SAID IT SO CRACA THE STEEP HILL TURTLE? VENUS, Y'CAN THEIR GILDED PALACES! CAM -BACK OF THE YOU CAN'T BEAT THIS WHATS THUD OPEN Y'EYES C-C-CABIN : T CRACKLE LIFE IN THE WOODS, THAT NOW: HEY, MARY? NICE NOISE? AN' QUIET AN' NO DUUNT 5 HIPITY HOP NERVES IT M-MUST CRACK, B-BE B-BIG LOOK AT THE B-BUSHES ·W/ 11/13> 11 7 A.F. HAYWARD - 13 -



The young lady across the way says the world is beginning to see that war is criminal foolishness and she looks forward to the time when there will be no more amity among nations.





PETEY—Page a Man!

-OH, THANK - IT TAKES A MAN TO - THAT GIRL IS HO-YOU SO DEAR HANDLE A THING LIKE MUCH HAVING TROUBLE THIS - ER-ER-OPENING HER BEACH UMBRELLA- ILL FIX IT FOR HER





By C. A. Voight

THE CLANCY KIDS-Timmie Sees a Little Bit of Heaven

